

THE BYSTANDER



The Limerick Contest.
Art a Brick for Woolley.
Home Rule on Hawaii.
The Reporter's Roast.

My diverting friend, the Bulletin, is now after limericks and offers as a sample of the art, this condescending verse:

Fortifications of concrete
The Government will soon complete
And then Hawaii
Will never say die
And can stand off any old fleet.

Anybody who can reach or exceed this pinnacle of literature is promised a prize and to help things along some bob-tailed limericks are proffered to inspire the halting Pegasus. Here are a few:

Many tourists visit this Isle,
Spend money and stay awhile,
But ere they go away
We hear them say:

The missing part you are expected to fill in. Selection has the widest possible range. One can make the vacant line read: "You have us skinned a mile," or "Now, haven't you got our pile?" or "Here only man is vile." Or you can also work in smile, style or bile.

The automobiles still run
At any old speed, for fun;
New ordinance dead,
The autoists said,

"Now, I'm a son of a gun," "Come and let's get a bun" or "Andrade won't see us done." Take either of them at the same price.

Whitehouse gave up his job
Without a frown or a sob;
There's surely a cause
And the reason was

"He had chewed all the corn off the cob," might do, though the literature of the Bulletin evidently has his mind on "slob." Now, to help my Bulletin friends out, I am going to offer a few limericks myself on approval—or "on suspicion" as Fra Albertus says:

When the Bulletin girl hit Seattle
And hauled to tune of a rattle,
She thought of the calf,
And remarked with a laugh,
"I hope they won't take us for"

A Bulletin girl at Skagway
Was asked why didn't she stay,
But her money was gone
And her garters in pawn,
And there was the Devil to

The chaperon shivered in wrath
As she munched o'er the long Arctic path,
Because when she was there
She had no furs to wear,
For all she had skum was a

A Bulletin girl at Aleut
Regarded herself as a beauty
But the hotel said shoe
Your bill's overdue,
So the Bulletin girl had to

A Bulletin girl on her way
Got stranded at Cod Liver bay
Won't somebody help
She exclaimed with a yelp
Wire Bockus to pugile my

A Bulletin girl has just said
If ever I meet Weathered
I'll quickly skidoo
To Kalamazoo
Or mine is a real Leather

A Bulletin girl in Juneau
Fell in love with a fat Esquimo
But she said "Twenty-three"
When he whispered in glee
"I will feed you on blubber and"

My friend Woolley printed an essay on Honolulu's political iniquities the other day which was warm medicine. I agreed with every word of it, premise, advice, conclusion and anathema but for some reason or other it made me mad. This set me to analyzing myself. Why should I grow angry over a statement I know to be true, which I had made myself with no rhetorical skill to compare with Woolley's, and which was intended to help a local cause which has been mine for years? Was I jealous of Woolley? No, not that. From such an infirmity I felt myself free, but yet that article made me grit my teeth. Then it suddenly dawned on me why. I was a Honolulu, bred in the bone and tattooed in the flesh, and Honolulu, as a family, always get mad when a stranger comes and mixes in their quarrels and tells them what he thinks of them.

The trouble with Woolley as a local reformer is that he is too new. Some of his predecessors in the Anti-Saloon work were also too new and they made no little progress the first year that they did not stay through a second. Hatter, the great detective, ran up against the same cleanliness. When he came, one-half of this community was in arms against the other half; and the other half was accused of the direct sort of offences. Hatter was employed to look these misdoings up and he got together a lot of first-class evidence. But no Honolulu jury would convict, no matter how strong a case Hatter might make. It wasn't because doubt of guilt was raised; it was simply because our people didn't want any stranger to come down here and bound any of our fellow-citizens to jail. We would willingly do the bounding ourselves and we knew that the jail fairly yawned for leaders of the opposition—but we wouldn't stand for Hatter.

Ministers have had the same difficulty. Lots of good men have quivered themselves because they sailed into things Hawaiian before they had been here long enough to stop calling the group the Sandwich islands. The

late Judge Estee made the same mistake. But none of these people ever went for us with the verbal fluency, the epigrammatic sting and the shrewd discernment of John G. Woolley. And that is the reason I am certain that his personal work here will be of no avail.

Judge Whitney finds that Hawaii county is rotten with graft. It is a Home Rule county, so no one need be surprised. Keoloha must feel that Fate was unkind to him when she put him on Oahu in the midst of a Republican majority, though he may counter on misfortune by moving to Hawaii himself. He would be a star of magnitude there; and as the roads are longer on the volcano isle and require more men to work on them, he might retire, a few years hence, with a competency.

"What have you in that package?" asked the customhouse officer of the new reporter, as the latter was leaving the wharf whence the Siberia was about to sail.

"It's a steak; what did you think it was?" asked the new reporter.

"It doesn't make any difference what I think," replied the customhouse officer, "the question is what is in the package."

"I'll give you a roast for that," retorted the new reporter, and with this parting bon mot the incident closed.

Small Talks

J. A. M'CANDLESS—I hope the Yacht Club will get a good lift from the Wild West Show.

GILBERT J. WALLER—My private advice is that times are much more panicky in the East than the newspapers reveal.

ALLAN HERBERT—I used to carry down jugs of water to keep the trees alive in Kapiolani park, when that pleasure ground was first laid out.

JOHN SMITH—One reason Chief Justice Hartwell was not bitten by the Carter dog is because there is no Carter dog; the former governor does not keep one.

LEADER NOTLEY—The Advertiser's remarks about the Home Rulers are uncalled for. I defy that paper to show where any Home Ruler has ever betrayed a trust.

CHARLEY ACHI—I am no more for Wallach. He promised to cure a case of paralysis I was interested in and stung me for \$50 before I found that his remedies were no good.

JOHN A. HUGHES—I have not met a man, rich or poor, that has not congratulated me and agreed with me on what I said about the baseball business and on behalf of Barney Joy.

F. W. EVERTON—It would amaze you to know the letters the Seamen's Institute gets from mothers all over the world asking us to look out for sons who are on vessels destined for this port.

POP SPITZER—Not there's no money in peesness. I youst eat up cloding. Every year I cound up the suits of elodes, the cases of socks undt drawers and der hats I haff eaten and ledder go at that.

ST. JOHN GILBERT—In my opinion the financial crisis will be kept up in the Eastern States until the Taft nomination for the presidency is impossible. The big corporations are working for Hughes.

LINCOLN M'CANDLESS—It is water in the stock of the great trusts which make the necessities of life so high. The big fellows have to make dividends on flooded capital and to do it must double prices.

FRANK B. M'STOCKER—Granted that Hawaii has not an attraction for the American farmer of today. Then let us have the American farmer of yesterday, who will be the germ to produce the American farmer of tomorrow.

DEPUTY ATTY-GEN. WHITNEY—I found just two straight men in the Board of Supervisors of the County of Hawaii—Mr. Woods and another. Graft rules the county government there, but as yet evidence has not been obtainable strong enough to justify indictments.

BYRON O. CLARK—At the close of the planting season there will be a million and a quarter of pineapple plants growing at Pupukea and Paumotu. These lands are even better so far as the winter crop is concerned than Wahiawa, because they have a slope to the sun.

PERCY POND—The College Club having heard one side of the divic question, ought now to hear the other side. It has heard from Mr. Kent, Mr. Dickey and others on the theoretical side and now should invite Mr. Achi, Mr. Olepau and Mr. Boyd to give a practical demonstration.

SCOTTY MESTON—A tall, ragged tramp came into my place the other night and sat down at a dinner table. He thought for quite awhile and then ordered a pousse cafe. It gave me such a shock that I almost served the drink without inquiring whether the man had any money. He hadn't.

H. M. AYRES—I expect a harvest in my business when the school commencements approach. I shall take orders for theses and commencement odes and addresses, baccalaureate sermons, salutations, valedictories, addresses by the principals and closing prayers. I ought to make a good thing out of it.

PAUL ISENBERG—When I was in Germany, at a country place, I ate a concoction of sour milk and brown bread and never felt better. I am trying the Metchnikoff milk here and it pleases me. Marshal Hendry, High Sheriff Henry, Allan Herbert, Walter Smith and a lot more of them are on the same milk wagon. Prosit!

EDITOR SHERA—The Japanese merchants report to me that they are doing the best business they have had for a long time, the demand for Japanese goods to send to the people on the mainland as Christmas gifts being very large. The Japanese merchants expect to be able to record a very good year when the annual stock-taking comes.

CAPTAIN DEWE—New San Francisco will put the old one altogether in the shade, and pretty soon there'll be no ruins to see.

ALLAN HERBERT—It will surprise anyone who carries out a rapid succession of planting, to see how much desirable food can be secured from a very small area. A garden of say seventy-five feet square will supply enough vegetables, except potatoes, for a large family, and require less than half a day's attention during the week.

CLINTON J. HUTCHINS—People who think of a wireless system to span the Pacific at a merely nominal cost, ought to read the descriptions of the Marconi plants on each side of the Atlantic designed to send messages across it. They cost a half a million each, and the power generated is so high up in voltage that I hesitate to name the figure.

OSCAR THE SILENT—I am one of those who do not believe in jumping on Barney Joy. He went to the Coast to better himself, but he did a mighty lot of promotion work for Hawaii there. Allow that he did advise Gleason to stand out for a good share of the gate receipts, he did so for his old comrades of the St. Louis team, as he had a right to do.

ED. TOWSE—The demand for an auditorium on the site of the old fish-market has never made itself felt, but there is a demand for such an auditorium on the Aala park site. That is the great meeting place of the people and anything that can encourage the people to come out there into the fresh air ought to be helped on. The evening band concerts in Aala park and the Saturday and Sunday baseball games are making business poor for the police. If we had an auditorium there for the people and they wanted to talk about Wallach, why let them. That's their business, not ours.

MAUNA LOA IS FIRING UP FOR THE SIGHTSEERS

(Wireless Special to the Advertiser.)

HILO, December 7.—There is activity at or near the summit of Mauna Loa. The reflection of fire was seen from Hilo at 3 o'clock this morning. There has been smoke since daylight. At Kilauea fire was observed in the crater at 10 o'clock last night.

The weather is warm and fine for baseball.

THE KAUAI EXPERIMENT IN LIQUOR LICENSING

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

W. G. Smith, Inspector for the Kauai Board of License Commissioners, arrived yesterday morning by the W. G. Hall and is at the Alexander Young Hotel.

"We have now had about four months of the workings of the plan adopted by the Commission of issuing only wholesale licenses. It was decided to issue wholesale licenses under which liquor could be sold in any quantity and delivered anywhere, but could not be consumed on the premises, rather than retail licenses under which liquor could be sold in any quantity to be delivered and consumed on the premises, but not to be delivered elsewhere. This decision was reached in the belief that this would do away with many of the evils of the traffic; in particular that it would do away largely with the treating custom and its evils and the sordid drinking that so often takes place at bars, especially in the country districts. It was hoped also that the evils proceeding from the practice known locally as 'soliciting in the camps,' might thus be eliminated or reduced.

"There can be no doubt that what may be called 'street drunkenness' has been greatly reduced. Men do not go to the saloons and sit around and drink to sordidness as they did under the old system.

"I doubt, however, if the amount of liquor consumed is greatly reduced if at all, and the evils of liquor in the camps has not been reduced to the extent that it was hoped. Under the licenses delivery can be made anywhere, and as each person delivering is supplied with order blanks and has the right to take orders, as a practical matter the difference between taking orders under these circumstances and soliciting is a shadowy one.

"There is some illicit selling, considerably more than there ought to be no doubt. But it is in a quiet way as a rule, not flaunted, and not productive of any appreciable evils peculiar to the method of sale.

"Koloa has been without a licensed place all the time, and it is the universal conviction that the community was never so prosperous, that money was never so plentiful, that general business was never so good, that bills were never so promptly paid, and that old debts were never so generally in process of liquidation.

"All applicants heretofore have been unable to secure the necessary signatures of property owners. The Board has ruled that to qualify as a property owner so as to sign the petition required by law, a person must own real estate in fee, hold it under a written lease, or own the building if it is on land now owned or held under a written lease. Mere tenants at will are not considered property owners. A Mr. Crockett has finally secured what seems to be the necessary property consent for a saloon in an out of the way place in Koloa, about three-quarters of a mile from Koloa mill. His application will come up for hearing about the end of the year. It seems likely that the application will be granted, though there is a strong desire among many in Koloa that it should not be."

PINKHAM'S VISIT TO KALAUPAPA

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

President L. E. Pinkham of the Board of Health yesterday morning in the steamer Iwalani returned from a flying trip to Kalaupapa, whither he went to interview the committee of seven which was originally appointed to handle the J. Lor Wallach matter as far as the wishes of the Settlement people might be concerned.

"There is little to say," said President Pinkham last evening, "for I went there merely to put certain technical questions to the committee of seven, indirectly concerning Wallach, yes, but Wallach's new conditions were not discussed.

"I went right down into the Settlement and talked with them. I am not afraid of them and have no reason to be afraid of them. They understand and appreciate the fact that I am doing all I can for them. In regard to the Wallach experiment, the buildings for the trial are in course of erection here, and there is nothing further to be done in the matter until these buildings are completed. I merely wanted to put certain technical questions to the representatives of the people of the Settlement, and I will not now state what those questions were, for the reason that the questions were of such a nature that they should not be stated until such time as the answers are given, so that both questions and answers may appear and so be understood together.

"The meeting was a friendly one. I know that Notley and others have stated that I could never go to the Settlement and return alive, they have so stated on several occasions; but I was among the people of the Settlement and they received me in a friendly manner and seemed to regret that there had been so much said that might lead people to suppose they were in an excited state over there. They are not excited. They, of course, show some curiosity as to Wallach's claims and want to know what he can do, but there is no excitement and there is no bad feeling. They appreciate the fact that everything that can be done for them is being done. It is not true that when I go over there I stand on the edge of a precipice to talk to them; I go down among them, and I have come to no harm."

When the Board of Health agreed to give Wallach a trial, after Dr. Wayson and Mark Robinson, members who had earlier been inclined to help him, had denounced him for his demands, Pinkham was authorized by the board to ascertain whether the Kalaupapa committee of seven were agreeable to Wallach's new conditions, that he should accompany the doctors to select the patients to undergo treatment, and Pinkham said on Tuesday last, just before the Iwalani sailed:

"I'm going to the Settlement to consult with the committee of seven about Wallach's new conditions. The Board of Health instructed me to ascertain the wishes of the people at the Settlement regarding Wallach's request that he be permitted to go there and choose the twelve patients for his treatment at Kilauea. It has seemed better for me to consult the committee of seven at the Settlement than to do the business by correspondence."

CROUP.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. For sale by all dealers. B. W. Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

BIG KOA TREES FOR COMMERCE

James W. Pratt, Commissioner of Public Lands, left Acting Governor Mott-Smith at Laupahoehoe and went on to Hilo.

"It was only to attend to routine business I went," Mr. Pratt said yesterday. "I had not visited Hilo on official business for about a year."

"What struck me on the trip," the Commissioner continued, "was the fine appearance of the cane crops all along the Kohala and Hamakua coast. Labor also is plentiful and all the conditions for a good crop seem to be first-class.

"The Spaniards that arrived this year are looked upon with great favor by the planters. They attend to their business. They do a good day's work. They are steady men.

"High winds have dried the uplands of Hawaii, where rain is needed. The Mahogany Lumber Co. is going ahead with its railroad from Elmwood to the Volcano House, which, though primarily for carrying the company's output, will have passenger cars for the public convenience.

"Besides getting out ohia ties the company is cutting out koa lumber. Some of the koa trees are immense. There is one back of the mill from twelve to fourteen feet in diameter—yes, in diameter. They compare tolerably with the big redwood trees in California.

"The company has a fine office in Hilo, all finished and furnished in natural polished koa wood. It is one of the finest advertisements the company could have. The walls glisten with the high polish this wood takes.

"Hilo people are looking forward to something being done on the breakwater which will mean a great deal for the growth and prosperity of the town. The bark Andrew Welch was ready to go out the day we left and another vessel was lying there.

"Hilo has a great deal better appearance than it used to have. It has wide streets and concrete sidewalks. Business at present is not very lively but the stores are well stocked for the holiday trade. They make really an excellent display. I think they present a finer appearance than the Honolulu stores."

FOUND WOUNDED ON VERANDA

David Nuha is in the hospital wondering between twinges of pain who hit him. He was picked up by the police about 9 o'clock last evening from the veranda of the residence of William Olepau in the rear of where Joe Clark's saloon was formerly situated, in Palama.

A call was sent to the station for the patrol wagon and first reports had it that there was a corpse to take away. Nuha was alive, however, and declared that somebody must have hit him, though he could not guess who it was. His scalp was cut, a ragged wound made hideous his left eye, there was a scrape and a bruise on his nose and his lip was lacerated and, also, it was the impression of the officers that he had been drinking swipes or cheap wine.

At the Olepau house it was declared that the first they knew of Nuha's presence was the noise of a body falling on the veranda and the opening of the door discovered the almost unconscious Nuha in a small pool of blood. Nuha was not clear as to where he had been. It was stated at the hospital that his injuries were not serious.